

VISIT...

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LAST STAND
IN KOWLOON!



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THE HOUSE OF ORCHIDS,
KOWLOON, HONG KONG
TERRITORIES.

PLEASE ALLOW
ME TO INTRODUCE
MYSELF. I'M A MAN
OF WEALTH AND
TASTE...

I KNOW YOU TWO...
UNION JACK, THE POOR
MAN'S CAPTAIN BRITAIN...
AND THE BLACK PANTHER.
I BELIEVE, OWNER OF
THE CHICEST OUTFIT IN
SUPERHERO-DOM.

YOU'RE BOTH
SOMETHING ELSE,
OF COURSE...

...YOU'RE
BOTH DEAD
MEAT.





PORT JACKSON,
AUSTRALIA. DAWN.

...things seem to be advancing at a frightening pace. Having checked with the computer at Camelot, I read that Joe is in Hong Kong with your new friend, the Black Panther, and that you and Ben have struck out to Australia on the trail of Hippo Ivory...

FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.
BEN GALLAGHER. WHAT TIME
DO YOU CALL THIS?

...I wish you
all well...

I WAITED IN THE
HOTEL BAR UNTIL
IT CLOSED, AND
STILL YOU DIDN'T
SHOW. YOU'D BE
IMPRESSED BY
THE NUMBER OF
CHAT UPS I
TURNED AWAY.
MOST OF THEM
MADE BUCHANAN
LOOK LIKE MEL
GIBSON...



IT WAS JUST GONE
FOUR WHEN I
REALLY STARTED
TO MURDER. I
DON'T KNOW THIS
MURKINLEY CHA-
RACTER, OR EVEN IF
HE'S CONNECTED
TO THE HIPPO —

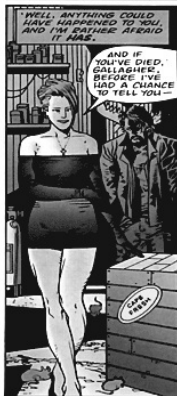


YES WE DO NOW,
KATE MY DEAR.



WELL, ANYTHING COULD
HAVE HAPPENED TO YOU,
AND I'M BARELY AFRAID
IT HAS.

AND IF
YOU'VE DIED,
GALLAGHER,
BEFORE I'VE
HAD A CHANCE
TO TELL YOU —



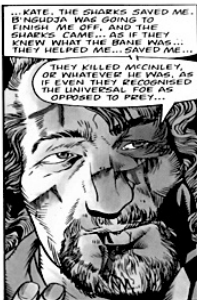
TELL
ME WHAT,
KATE?



OH...OH BEN.
OH JESUS WHAT
HAPPENED?

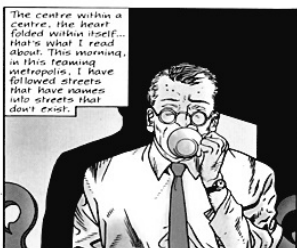














...and in Bonn, the future is the Regierungsviertel, the heart of corporate business. Now I realise that I can locate the Horned One's home ...

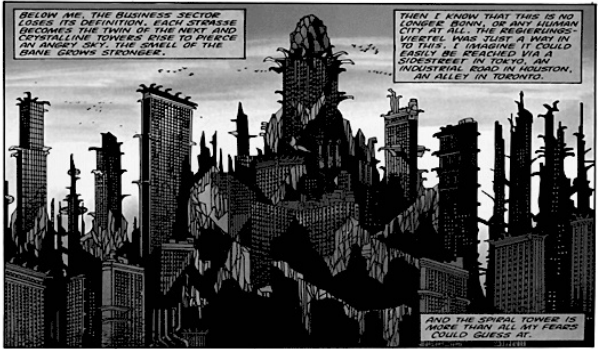
...the Spiral Tower.



Kate, I will write more soon.

Your friend,
Peter Hunter.

I CLIMB THE SKY LIKE AN ANGEL, AND CATCH THE SPOOK OF THE BANE ON THE SHIFTING SKIES.



BELOW ME, THE BUSINESS SECTOR LOSES ITS DEFINITION. EACH STAMPE BECOMES THE TWIN OF THE NEXT AND CRYSTALLINE TOWERS RISE TO PIERCE AN ANGRY SKY. THE SMELL OF THE BANE GROWS STRONGER.

THEN I KNOW THAT THIS IS NO LONGER BONN, OR ANY HUMAN CITY AT ALL. THE REGIERUNGS-VIERTEL WAS JUST A WAY IN TO THIS. I IMAGINE IT COULD EASILY BE REACHED VIA A SIDE STREET IN TOKYO, AN INDUSTRIAL ROAD IN HOUSTON, AN ALLEY IN TORONTO.

AND THE SPIRAL TOWER IS MORE THAN ALL MY FEARS COULD GUESS AT.















HOO BOY, AND T'CHALLA COMES OUT JUST SECONDS FROM THE BELL AND SHOWS THE CHALLENGER WHAT WAKANDANS MEAN BY A GOOD KICKING.

OOO, EVEN I FELT THAT LAST JAB.



WELL, THAT LITTLE WORKOUT PUT SOME COLOUR BACK INTO MY PNEUMI



RRAAGGHH!



HUK!

WUNCH!



T'CHALLA, COME ON!

JESUS.
THAT HURTS.



THE BIKE'LL TAKE ONE OF US. NEITHER OF US IS GOING TO DO ANY PILLION CLINGING IN OUR STATE.

...JACK...
WHAT'S...



ACCESS:
BRITANNIA.

ACCESS GRANTED.
UNION JACK.
INSTANTLY?

BERYL, PLOT OPTIMUM ROAD ROUTE TO NEAREST MEDICAL EMERGENCY CENTRE. ACTIVATE BY MOTE SENSORS. YOU'LL BE DRIVING YOURSELF ON GUIDANCE.

CONFIRMED.



JACK...? WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

YOU NEED
MEDICAL HELP.
BERYL WILL GET
YOU SOME.

BUT WHAT
ABOUT YOU?



